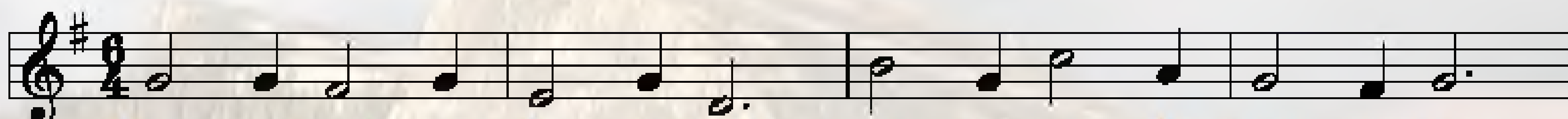
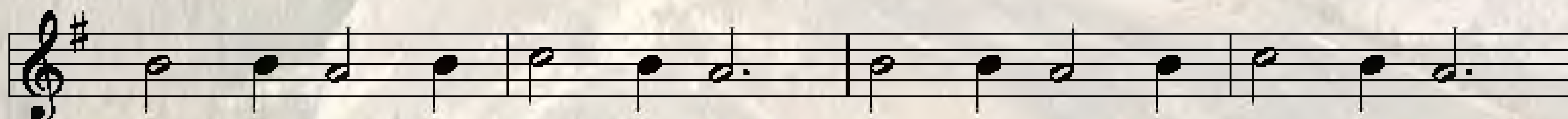
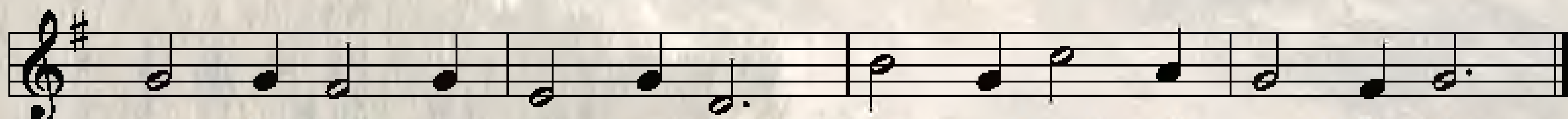
Vaste Rots op wie ek bou







1 2

Lied :

2

Sonde woed met alle mag,
onrus kwel my dag en nag.
In my sonde vasgevang,
laat U my na U verlang.
U het alles vir my veil -
God, my Rots van ware heil!